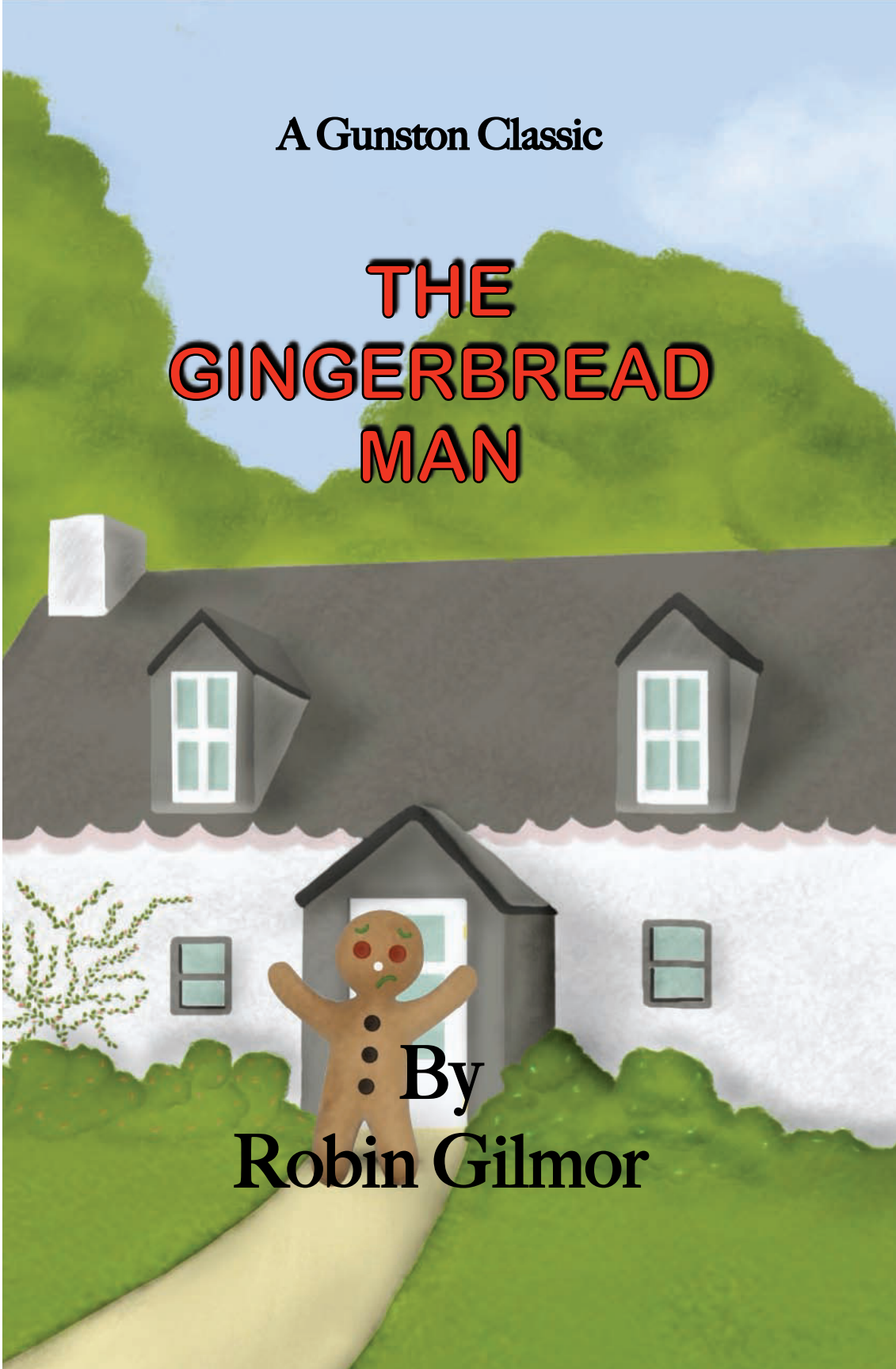
A Gunston Classic

THE GINGERBREAD MAN



By

Robin Gilmor

Gunston & The Book Bunnies

The Gunston Trust

The Gingerbread Man

By Robin Gilmor

Illustrated By Eugenia Meli

Second Edition

The Gunston Trust
Nonviolence
In Children's Literature

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PO Box 5905
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Gunston & The Book Bunnies

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THE GINGERBREAD MAN

Once Upon A Time

a Little Old Woman

and a Little Old Man

lived in a cottage all painted white.

The Little Old Woman

decided to bake

a Gingerbread Man

made with ginger and spice.

With her apron tied on

and her oven so hot,

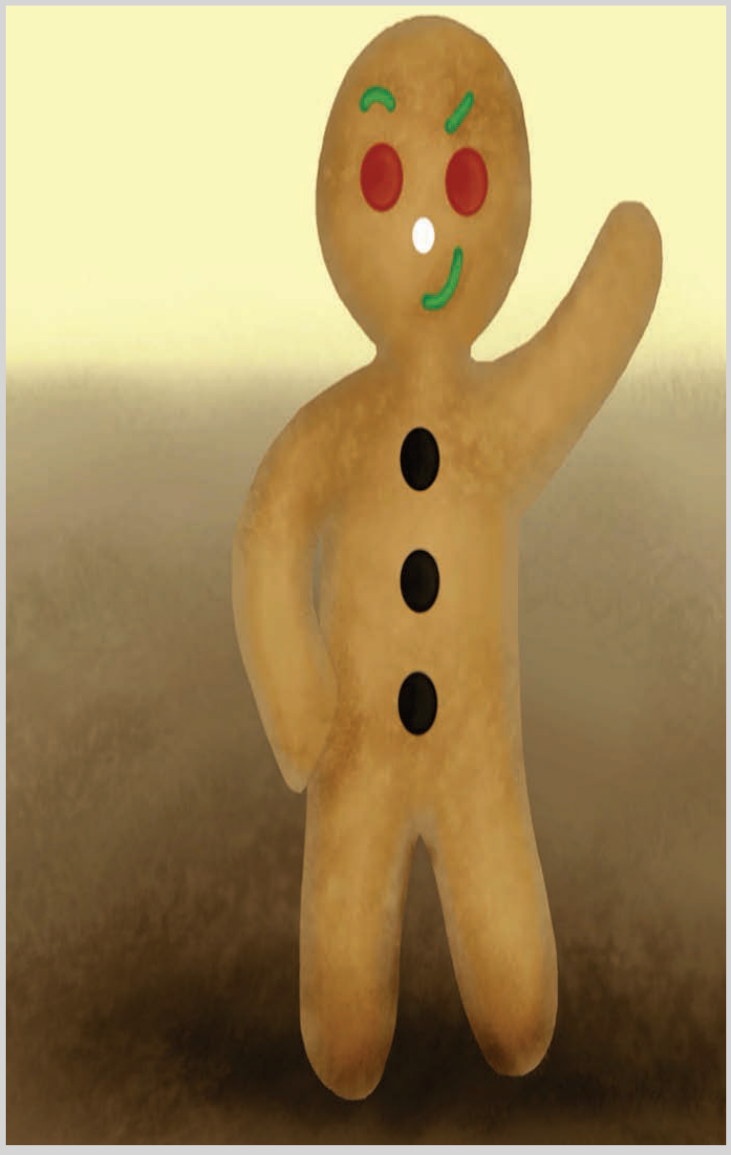
She mixed up the dough

and rolled it out flat.

She cut out the man

and gave him two eyes,
a nose, and a mouth

And some buttons of black



Into the oven

went the Gingerbread Man
Where he cooked and he bake

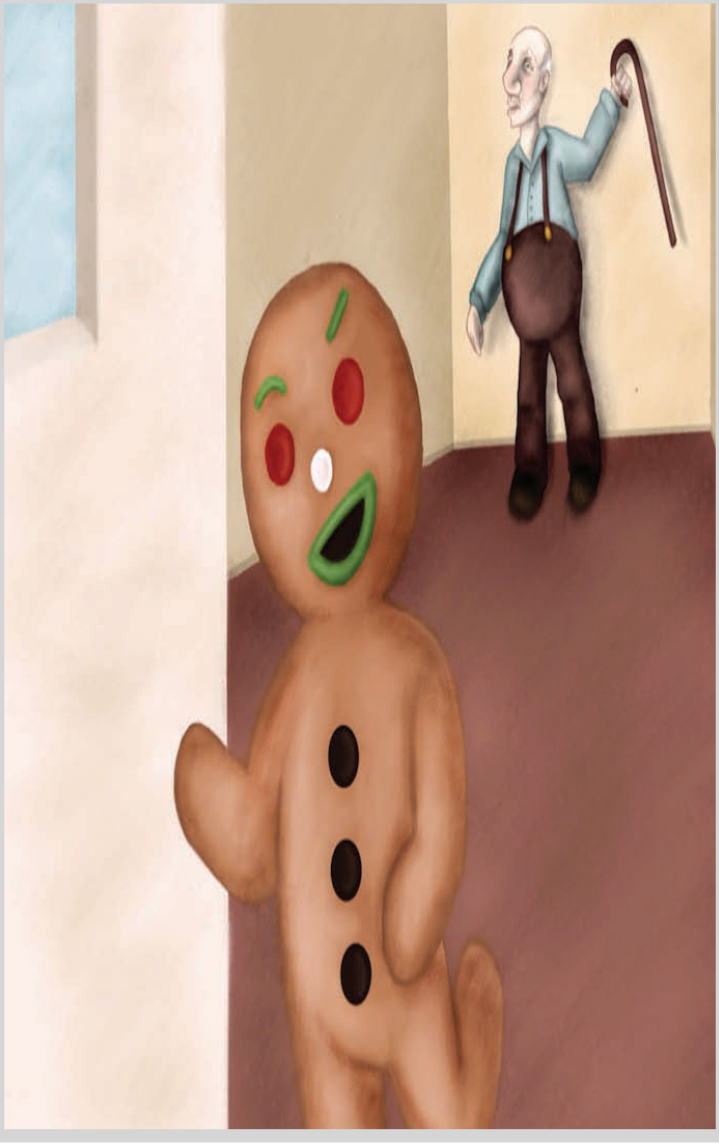
up so nice and so brown.

But when the Little Old Woman
opened the door,

the Gingerbread Man jumped
down to the ground!

Stop, stop,"
Yelled The Little Old
Woman,
"I want to eat you with
applesauce jam."
She yelled and she yelled,
but he laughed and he ran

"You can't catch me, I'm the
Gingerbread man."



Out past the gate

ran the Gingerbread Man.
He ran past the Little Old Man,
"Stop, stop," Yelled The Little Old Man,

"I want to eat you."
But the large spicy cookie,
just ran and he ran,

"You can't catch me,
I'm the Gingerbread Man."

"I've run from the Little Old Woman
and I can run away from you,
I certainly can."

And on he ran

down the road,
Followed by The Little Old Woman
and the Little Old Man.

But he ran too fast. . .

they just could not catch him.

No one could catch the
Gingerbread Man!

Running down the road

he passed a big cow.
"Moo," said the Cow,
"I want to eat you."
But he Gingerbread Man just
laughed as he ran.

"Run, Mr. Cow

just as fast as you can
But you can't catch me I'm
the Gingerbread Man."

I've run from a Little Old Woman
and I've run from a Little Old Man.
I can run away from you,

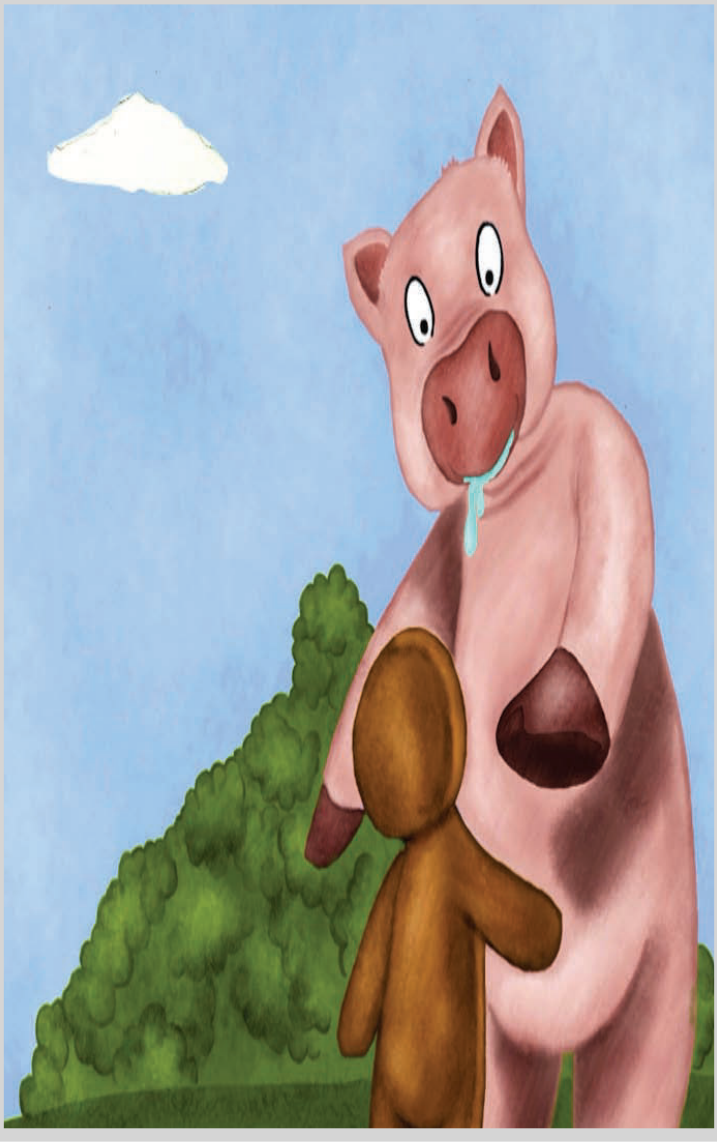
I can, I can."
So the Little Old Woman

and the Little Old Man

with the Brown Spotted Cow

ran and they ran.

But no one could catch the
Gingerbread Man.



Running past the barn yard,

he saw a Pig. . .

"Oink, oink," said the Pig,

"Stop, stop,

I want to eat you."

You can't catch me,

I'm the Gingerbread Man."

I've run from a Little Old Woman

and a Little Old Man

I've run from a Cow. . .

and I can run away from you,

I can, I can."

So the Little Old Woman and
the Little Old Man

with a Brown Spotted Cow
and Big Fat Pig

all ran and they ran.

But no one could catch the
Gingerbread Man.

The Gingerbread Man

ran faster and faster.

Up ahead was a river

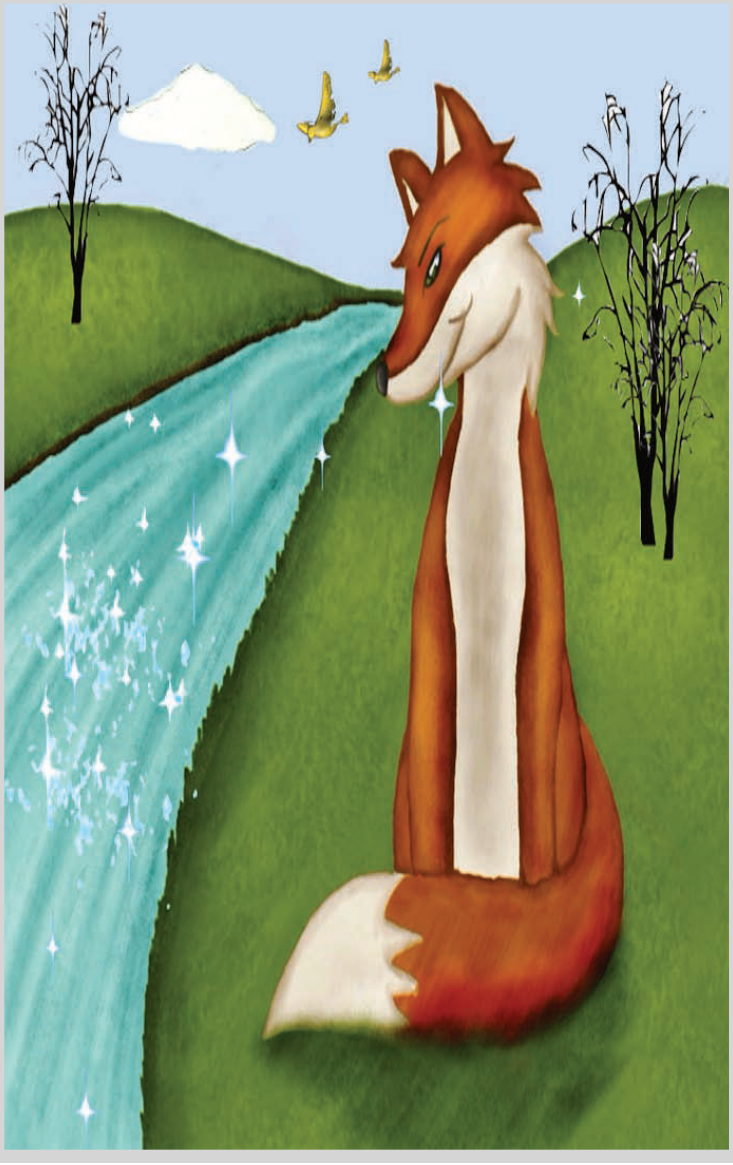
so deep and so wide.

"If I swim I will melt

in the cool clear water.

If I only had something,

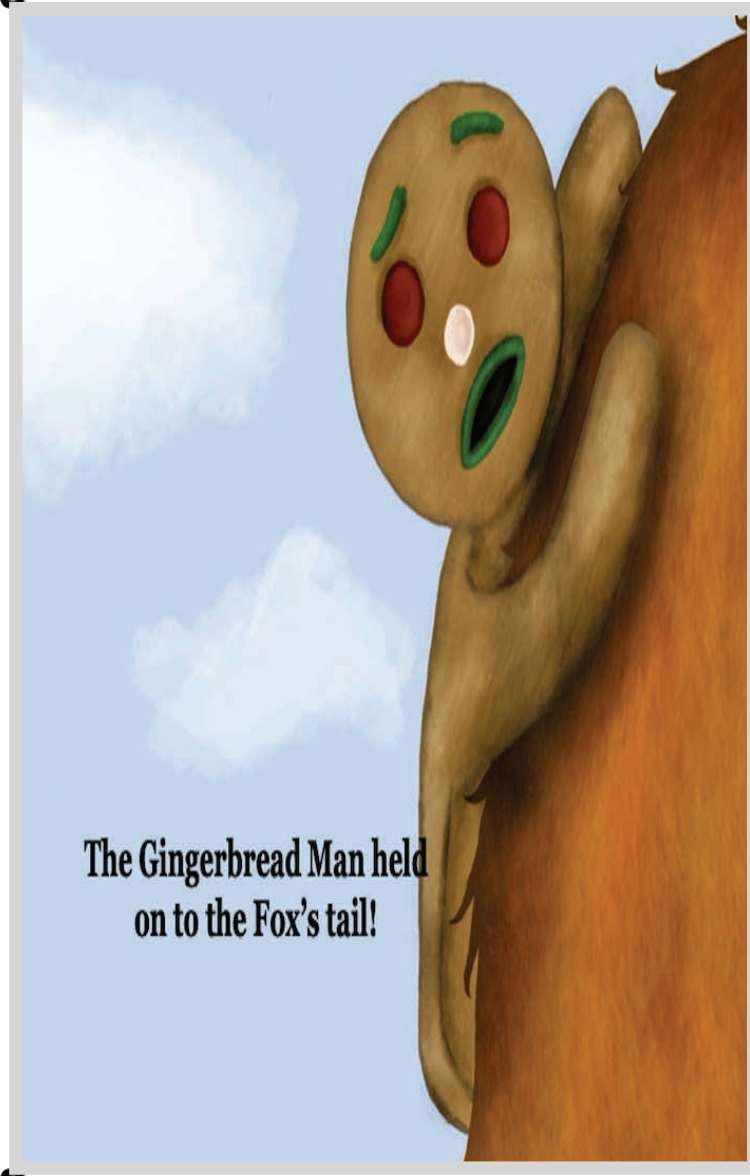
upon which to ride.



A sly hungry Fox appeared
by the shore,

"Jump on my tail
and I'll give you a ride."

"I'll be safe on his tail,"
thought the Gingerbread Man,
"And he'll carry me safely
to the far other side."


The Gingerbread Man held
on to the Fox's tail!

Halfway across

the swift flowing river,

the water was splashing up too high,

"Jump up on to my back

so you won't get wet.

For high on my back

you will stay nice and dry."

The Gingerbread Man jumped higher
and higher
on the back of the Fox!

The water rose

higher and higher. . .

Though the ripples flowed ever so clear,

But the Gingerbread Man felt danger. . .

As he tingled all over with fear!

The Gingerbread Man was afraid!

Y

ou are much too heavy

to sit on my back.

Jump up on my head,

we are almost there."

The Gingerbread Man

jumped up on his head,

but his long white teeth

gave him a scare.

The Fox tossed him high

up, up, up over his head,

just as soon as they reached

the far shore.

‘Snap’

Went his teeth

in his great giant jaws,

and the Gingerbread Man. . . .

was there

no more!”

And why did the Fox

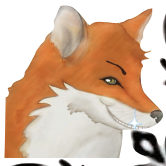
eat the Gingerbread man after
He'd promised he'd not?

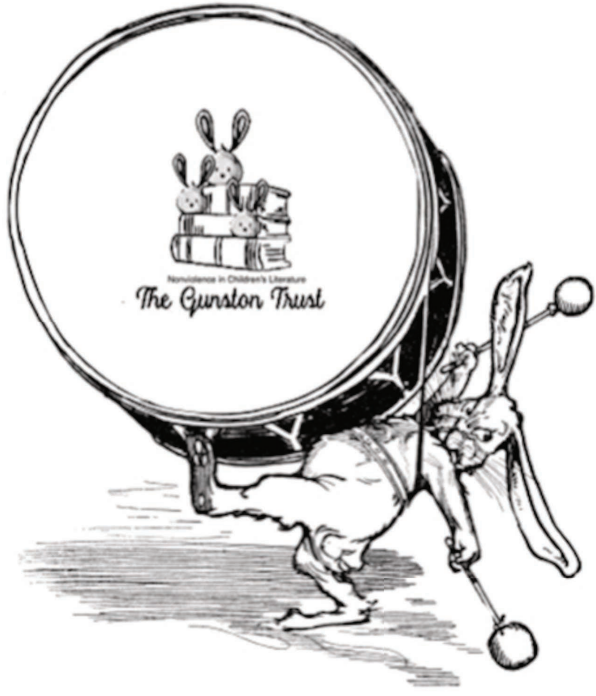
Because it is the nature

of all wild beasts
To do what they've always

been taught!

THE END

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